Wrentham July 31st 1825

Affectionate Parents!

Nothing can opportunity present itself, in which I presume to write a few lines informing you of my present situation. I trust it is with a degree of gratitude that I inform you that my health is very good, and has been since I left home. With much success have I been enabled to pursue my studies. I am yet boarding with Col. Hawes, and am happy in my situation. I am not treated as a stranger, but as a friend, a few hours since, hearing lest I should exceed my welcome, I spoke with the Col. concerning my board ing with him. He was pleasantly informed me that if I continued, he was pleased that I might continue so until he informed otherwise. I have no news particularly interesting to write, you have undoubtedly heard of the various accidents that took place in this vicinity on the 4th of the present month. And, regarding the religious state of society in this place, there is nothing particularly interesting. The two and soul-like seem, fragmenting together, but they cannot continue so long, for eternal realities will soon commene, when the period allotted to mortals in this world is short.

I am informed by Mrs. Stone that Aunt Parker is no more, that she has at length laid down this wearisome life that she has led along adown to her husband, her son, her daughter, and her friends. And I doubt not that she is meet with Jesus, and her trial, which was but so a season are ended. Her death was very unexpected to me, I little thought when I was at home, but that I should see her again, but alas, mere years run down with tears, when I consider that I shall see her no more on this world. But I dare parents that we shall each of my meet her, where death decided friends, must to separate no more. Hoping that these lines will find you well, and baring that I may not be forgotten by you, I subscribe myself yours most affec-tively,

Deb Parker
Beloved Sister,

Sabbath Mon. July 25, 1836

With peculiar pleasure I devote a few moments which seem important to be gone to write you a few lines, believing that they will not be unacceptable, since from the pen of your enemy brother I am happy to inform you that I remain in good health, enjoying more blessings than I am able to enumerate. I have opportunities for receiving and imparting good. A Bible Class has recently been formed in this society in attending which I have much pleasure and from which I derive much good. May God bless me a little string of children which occupy a portion of my time on the Sabbath and whose spiritual good rests much on my mind even in my leisure moments. Dear sister let me assure you that you are not forgotten by me but remembered with brotherly affection. It is ours to be the offspring of the same parent, and it has been ours to spend the infancy of our lives together under their immediate care, although by the divining providence of God we are now separated from each other and many of our youthful days. And may we remember that soon our probationary season will be past and our estate forever fixed. But may we so improve it as to secure our everlasting peace. I have time to write so much as I could wish therefore must be brief. I wish you to write soon. Be particular to write all the news and let me know how you prosper at home, give my love to my brothers and sisters, remember me to Uncle & Aunt to Charles, Eliza & Emily. Tell them that I sympathize with them in their affliction and feel that what has been their loss has not been theirs only but a loss to all the friends of their departed Comrade and mother to the neighborhood in which she lived and died, and the church to which she belonged. Please to remember me to all enquiring friends.

I fear it upon you not that this letter be seen for in best time I can afford to write the letter now young for meeting yours with sincere affection.

Sister Catherine

P. H. Parker
To My Father & Mother,

Montford 21st July 1826.

Sister Catherine 23rd July 1826.

Lease of a part of Pitts.

Brewerton 25th July 1826

Mr. Nathan Parker

Framingham

Neck

17th June 1826

From Mr. Macdonald

Streets of Eternity